WIDE AWAKE PAGE BREAMGIRES

Edited by MARY MARSHALL

The Bedouin of the Desert

ver the hills beyond the River lordan the Bedouin lives in his own little world. The refining influences of Christianity and civilization have not yet reached him. His much lauded courage is seen only on rare occaions-it is more often found in books han on the desert plain Hospitality is the Bedouin's one great virtue, but and every man's hand against He believes that might is right. and this is the great pivot on which all his actions turn A good reputaion makes him powerful. He seeks lower for the same of might, nor necestandy by a deed of daring-indeed to prefers knowers and deceit to the ace arious and more dangerous method using the sword Maryolous feats of borsemanship

common accurrence among the -ueum i have seen a tribesman ride where is the lashing of one ".oss the face with the long wo Make a gozen men are his spain only an exper-

to round the opposite

whitenes by their manner of their each of their each of themtheir and defend themtheir speaks at rest their speaks at rest their speaks at rest the half of their them. tound each other keeping they cannot be countthe of the as are resorted to in the bone of the present of the strength of the presente strong. They never on any crease strong They never on any crease stronger party of horse-stronger party of horse-stronger party of horse-stronger party of horse-stronger than all probable of the substract has weaker to make the substract has weaker to make the substract has been as the total of which I have ready referred. Early one summer enting I started from Madeba (in the end of Moab) with a companion and it to as are resorted to in of Noabl with a companien and of Noabl with a companien and cream accompanied by an escort; a mounted men armed with rifles, or a beautiful ruin across the Hady at in the desert. We had no sooner d a ruined fortress a little more fused to proceed any farther until they had scanned the country in every ditection to see it there was the neighborhood. They could distinguish ob-ticts at a distance far more plainly with the naked eye than I could with field glasses but in order to be fully satisfied they gazed for a while with heir help, and when assured that it was safe to mount handed them back to me and we rode to our destination. Nothing of special interest happened. beyond exploring the ruins of an un-finished palace of surpassing beauty, the facade of which was carved with the exquisite skill of an artist long dead, until we had recrossed the Hadj road on our return journey. The plain that we traversed seemed

level and covered with dried bushes about a foot high, very unhealthy looking, but here and there were little leys sufficiently deep to hide a rider from a troop on the plain. Far away in the distance we noted a solitary horseman, joined in a while by a second, the two advancing nearer and nearer to us. Their movements caused an instant change in our otherwise pleasant canter Rifles were and though we all slowed down to walking pace, yet there was more ansmation displayed, both horses iders being visibly excited and nor a ttle dismayed at the change of pros-



Lashing one another across the face with the long halter

differing only pect. One of our men galloped off to request, but nevertheless the only one

round the opposite. I turned to my companion and look. Intended to dismount and fire a cent in the hope of round for our servant and hogs from behind our animals case down for a most such that was out of sight behind. But all our plans were useless from his resolver. us in from their lives flying for their lives

We quickly decided to make the best

to horsemen means for safety If this is not complied with four, and steadily the attack begins. We considered ourfirst sure shot.

safe distance our escor? suddenly ap- go on Huseby Hill." he begged his ash and shinds with red burger striped peared on the horizon riding in our father. utill came on wondering no doubt at which possessed them when they show our lengurely pace. When last we learned our revolvers and having examined our revolvers and put will contridges in our gains of the shot for partiages that the valleys. When lather the sket races, and in the sket races of the shot for partiages that it was not very long and the shot for partiages the batt and the sket races of the shot for partiages the batt and the sket races of the shot for partiages the batt and the sket races of the shot for partiages the batt and the sket races of the shot for partiages that it was not very long that his skit on the triple for the shot for partiages that it was not very long that his skit on the temptation of sitting of the shot for partiages that it was not very long that his skit on the triple for the shot for partiages that it was not very long that his skit on the temptation of the same necessary. In hope of the tigress returning, as she probably would have a noon to the skit races. The shot were sevent in the step the same of the same sevent what his father had a provided the step the step that it was pattern to resist. When you ion in the skit races were fixed on the first in specific cold no more, but began to skit the time of the same a nood, snappy, cold winters think deeply of what his father had were usually forthcoming, if has do some time after, when sit the story they had circulated the step were extend men and some time after when sit ship to the same size, and the step that the story they had circulated the story they had circ



He seemed to be sailing way out into the cold sky

Boyhood Stories of Famous Men

By MARY MARSHALL

I suppose you would have called him queer little boy-the little boy named Fridtiof who is the hero of this story. For he liked to think so well that often he would go off into deep brown studies -so deep that he would hear nothing that people said to him. His head would loop forward on his chest, his hands would relax and turn paims out, he sould seem to be in a dage

His playmates and his brothers and

sisters thought him a strange little boy. "He'll never amount to anything." they'd say, "He's such a dawdler-always going off into those brown studies instead of cating his dinner or playing with us

But in spite of everything people said about him little Fridtiof grew to be a great man, as you shall hear.

He lived in a land where the winters are long and cold and icy, and even as a little boy he learned to bear hardships that would tire out many grown men His father's house-a comfortable. rambling structure in the country covered with thick climbing vines in the summer-was on the bank of a sushing little river. In the summer Fridtiof and his little brother used to swim in the coldest pools of this river every evening; and in the winter they used to fall through the ice sometimes, fish each other out and trot about in the snow to ger their circulation up

there were many bills, and many great his brother used sometimes to imagine elves or some other of the things and

id the bilts while increased to four, and steadily the attack begins. We considered our fod toward us, although still some selves quite equal to the four Hamy-boxs, their father was wont to say to rose to intercept distance off. Then a sloud came from deb. The only doubt in our minds was to home the four dayance guard. "Hamy-deb" Hamy-whether there were not more of the our advance guard. "Hamy-deb" Hamy-whether there were not more of the same are to the name of a tribe with whom same kind riding along one of the hill sort must never play it is steep that arross the they had a blood feud) and off wont valleys to support them However, we had a blood feud) and off wont valleys to support them However, we had a blood feud and off wont valleys to support them However, we saw the first same that the ski-runners have their races there and you had better keep away."

again But just because were on Hill then any where else. "May I never

farqueted to blue and black.

was good for little boys than he

When lather" teased the hov. Oh, when you have stown to be a

They were not at all the same size, and heavy snows with bis skip. Of course, how could any one go on one ski that was four or five inches longer than the other. But even if they had matched and had been the same length they were so cracked and warped that they would never do to race on Huseby Hill with They had belonged to his older brothers who had cut them down and passed them on to him when they good ones of their own. Surely, these would never do, but how could he possibly get a good pair. Fridness at for a long time in a brown study, wondering how he would manage, and the longer he thought the more study, wondering how he would manage, and the graph had not his like to fir his lick with how he lost to face him, but could see nothing, to face him, but could see nothing, to face him, but could see nothing, the fourth his with the make to go phase he was little to fir his lick with how said that he make so up Huseby Hill with They had belonged to his older brothers who had cut them down and passed them on to him when they go by the second of the passible to have good ones of their own.

Surely, these would never do, but how could he possibly get a good pair. Fridness at for a long time in a brown study, wondering how he would manage, and the make to go up Huseby Hill.

At the boy was thinking this, he was going on up the hill and not till he finally reached the summit was he content to each of the part her and not he late to fine he was little to fir his lick with he with the past of the face him, but could see nothing. It turned round to face him, but could see nothing, to face him, but could see nothing. It does defert too far back. However, the pather left me, and though the would no have been more than give and the was the firm he when he with he when he wish the when he wish the bull he was the firm he when he will not not be face him, but could no have deen more than give and the was the firm and the when he will he when he would ask face in the found not have one were a sound of a breath or four stiple and the was that he make the firm he was the feel me, and that the was thene

and the longer he thought the more anxious he was to go up Huseby Hill.

Then he thought of a friend of his, a he watched the others. To be sure, he printer named Fabritius, who had once was little, and he had a long way to go. told him that he would do something for him some day. So the boy ran off He started off bravely, and then when to the printer's office.

"Mr Fabritius," said the boy, when he had found his friend, "you know you said you would do something for me some day. Please, I want a pair leaped into the air like a rabbit. of skis now as much as I ever shall a minute he saw nothing but sky and snow. He seemed to be sailing way out want anything ever."

"All right," said the printer. "I will give you a pair."

You can imagine how happy little Fridtiof was nat last he was to have a pair.

You can imagine how happy little Fridtiof was—at last he was to have a pair. of real skis! He thought himself per- precious skis attached stuck in the snow. fectly happy

But Mr Fabritius was a busy printer around in a perfect circle in mid-sir, and forgot his promise to his little and then, with another thump, he came friend, or at least Fridtiof thought he down again up to his waist in the same had forgotten it. So, one day when the hoar-frost covered the fields and re- anything, but when he had silently reminded little Friditof of the coming win-ter, he ran out and stood in the road where he knew the printer would soon go driving by. When the printer drew that his father knew more about what near Fridtiof shouted out to him.

"Oh, Mr. Fabritius, what about those himself.

Skis you promised me? Have you for. This is what happened in Norway and to a little h gotten them?"

Mr. Fabritius chuckled.

"You are right, my boy, you shall have them in time."

Into is what happened in Norway a good many years ago to a little boy named Fridtiof Namen, whose courage and determination have made his name famous as one of the greatest explorers the modern world have made as the modern world have the modern world have made as the mo

But the days passed and still no skis, (Consughted, by the Associated Liverary Press.)



Springing at me before I could get my rifle to my shoulder

Thrilling Adventures In India.

en e. and the staff was

side along the footpath on which the how could any one go on one ski that he was hitle to fir his lick with boys bedstead was standing I turned round

hill behind our backs. and as the touse name nearer we discovered that

in the ribs and was resented at once, the beast springing at me and charging home before I could get my rifle to my shoulder I held the beast off as best I could with the rifle, grasping the latter by stock and barrel and holding it across and in front of my body I succeeded in keeping him off for a short time, but he gradually pressed back my guard, and then, suddenly dropping, seized me with his

Immediately Jhallu saw my position the brave fellow came quite close up and fired a charge of slugs into the panther from a distance of about six feet, but switcher from his fear of histing me by mistake, or from pure excitement, I cannot says the charge

excitement. I cannot says the charge took effect too far back.

However, the particle left me, and spring to a bush, under which he stood at bay, facing us I knew that I was badly hurt, and that even the smallest wounds from the claws of a partiner are dangerous, but I was determined, in case I had to die of bloodpoisoning, not to die unavenged, so, pulling myself together. I drew up toward the beast, and when within six yards of him fired, hitting him between the eyes and dropping him dead.

reached the summit was be content to start down. At first it looked easy, as he watched the others. To be sure, he was hitte, and he had a long way to go, and he had never been on skin before—but what of that.

He started off bravely and then when he was going at a frantic speed he thought it was time to jump. That was what the others did. Surely he could do it, too.

He must have come within the most thing which impressed itself the night of our hedgetead, upon my consciousness was the feeling but then turned and again retreated but then turned and again retreated. Half an hour passed in absolute sistance, the night remaining dark and over thirty miles, I had been carried during the night. I was laid up there he many an evening in this manner, and had been turned that art of sitting which impressed itself the next thing the next thing

